

Icon Of Coil, Come Alive

We're wrapped in paper and it starts to burn
The tissue melts and the stomach turns
We come alive with our second skin
And we'll die just to feed our sins
Come alive

Ignore the laws
We protect ourselves
Behind this mask there is someone else
Making room for neon cages
I'm running blank for empty pages

Come alive
I can feel you too

I invite you to the land of my mind
Type command press starts and rewind
Gravity will give you a rain-check
Enjoy my frost
Conceive my snow

Come alive
I can feel you too
Come alive